# Evidence That Must Carry Conviction With It.

### SWORN STATEMENTS.

Well-Known People Testify to the Wonderful Cures Effected ty Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

PAIN IS BANISHED.

The Sworn Statement of a Detroit

Woman.

Miss Annie Patterson of 12 Grant Court, Detroit,

interesting story of a time when she stared death in

the face, when doctors could offer but little hope, a

time which she now shudders to recall. Her story

follows as told in her own words, the facts being sworn to before a notary public in order to con-

vince those who might regard the interview as

"About four years ago I became afflicted with

heart trouble and general debility. Occasionally I

felt a pain in my back and then it would seem to

thrill through every nerve of my body. My strength

work, however light. The doctors I consuited gave

me only slight temporary relief, and I had about

despaired of ever regaining my former health when

I hapened to read some of the statements of people who had been cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills

"I began taking the pills, and, I am happy to

state, in a short time I noticed a less frequent re-

setter. My appetite returned, the trouble in the region of my heart left me and I am again able to

"I have great faith in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and I shudder when I think what

my condition might now be had I not used them.

I am pleased to recommend the pills, hoping that

this statement may be the means of bringing benefit

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 3d day of

What the Pink Pills Are.

Dr. William's Pink Pills for Pale People are not

patent medicine, but a prescription used for

duced the most wonderful results with them, cur-

is heir. Acting directly on the blood and nerves,

these pills have proved a boon to women, invigor-

As a spring medicine Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will be found invaluable, cleansing the blood, sup-

paid on receipt of price, 50 cents a box, or six

boxes for \$2.50, by addressing Dr. Williams' Medi-

With mid-Lent Sunday and St. Patrick's

day in conjunction this year, the house-

festivals will find a good field for her ac-

prescribed by the church has been modi-

In decorating the table it goes without

saying that green will be the predominant color, and in all the decorative schemes for

a luncheon or dinner none is easier to fol-low. Green shades and candles, serviettes

of green crepe paper cut in trefoil shape, a leaf of shamrock by each plate, with a

olives, curled celery, celery tips, capers, water cress, lettuce, peas or parsley.

An elaborate green dinner ordered last

cheese, green tea and creme de menthe.

table wingled Achilles.

A greenback for a tip converted the waiter who served the meal into a veri-

For those to whom the memory of a

country may prove a culinary object les-son in the use of what people usually

In marketing for this toothsome dish the

wife now gathers her vegetables together, the green outside leaves of cabbage, the tops of a few stalks of celery, a bit of turnip or carrot. These are chopped together and added to the kettle containing

the bones, which is then allowed to cook

slowly an hour longer. Two small onions cut in slices are added to the kettle of meat, and allowed to cook a half hour, at

the end of which time a half dozen small

If at this season, say the doctors, a grape fruit is eaten daily, it will do much toward

cine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

JEANETTE SETTLEMEYER,

ANNIE PATTERSON.

to others who are suffering as I did."

Mich., is a bright, intelligent woman who tells an

From the Evening News, Detroit, Mich.

overdrawn. Miss Patterson says:

do a good day's work.

exhausted patient.

tivities.

People are learning more and more to know themselves and cure their own ills, this being made possible by the introduction of such remedies as Di

The discovery of this remedy and the recognition of its wonderful efficacy marks one of the most

#### THE WAY TO HEALTH.

#### An Iowa Man is Able to Speak from Experience.

aused much suffering and expense while experibeing tried upon them, when in many s the sent of the disorder is in the blood. If is vital fluid is impoverished disease is sure to low. Build up the blood, the diseased part is rished and strengthened, and health results. is is the simple history of what often appears be a complicated case. Mr. Ezra Edwards, the ell-known merchant of Webster City, lowa, passed rough such an experience. He says:

impoverished condition of my blood. about four years ago my ankles began to swell and aused me great pain. I am quite heavy, and as et constantly I suffered intensely. Finally the swelling became so bad that I could not walk, and for a week I was confined to my ed. Three doctors treated me, but did

Pale People through an advertisement in a regious paper. About six months ago I began taking the pills, and I felt good results from the first box. I continued taking them as directed for nearly ve months. I am now 42 years old and am the cture of health. I am willing to tell the world picture of health. I am wining to tell me, and I that Dr Williams' Pink Pills cured me, and I for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial know they will cure others if they are given a thorough trial. The past summer is the first in ten beadesh, relation, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous beadesh, relations. years that I have escaped hay fever, and I give Pink Pills the credit for that also.

"Hardly a day passes that I do not tell s one of the benefits I have received from Dr. Wil-Hams' Pink Pills for Pale People, for I think that any man or woman suffering from any disorder of trial. It is better to spend five dollars for Pink Pills than to spend \$500 on doctors' bills." Subscribed and sworn to before me this 23d day

WILLIS G. BONNER, Notary Public.

#### SHORTNESS OF BREATH.

#### Frequently One of the Unpleasant After-effects of the Grip.

From the Bulletin, Providence, R. I. It has been noticed that shortness of breath is frequently one of the unpleasant symptoms which attend the after effects of the grip and as this indicates an alarming poverty of the blood, prompt treatment cannot be too strongly urged when it becomes apparent.

street, Providence, R. L. is a recent example of a method of treatment that has proved most highly when interviewed concerning her experience, said: "In 1896 I was taken with the grip and was disease had run its course it left me so prostrated that I could not help myself in the least. I was ubled greatly with shortness of breath, which would be brought on by the slightest exercise or by dampness a the air. I had no appetite and was unable to keep anything but the lightest food on

"I did not seem to be getting any better, and so changed my doctor, but still received no benefit from the treatment. I tried in vain many kinds of medicine that I saw advertised. Meanwhile my saw an advertisement of Dr. Williams' Plak Pills for Pale People and made up my mind to give them a trial. I can honestly say that I noticed an ondition became almost unbearable. One day I improvement from the first, and had taken but two or three boxes when my appetite returned and I felt very much stronger. As I had almost despaired of ever getting well I was much er couraged and continued taking the pills. In a few days the shortness of breath became less frequent and I was soon as well as ever.

I cannot tell how thankful I am that I took Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and I earnestly recommend them to any one suffering from the after effects of the grip.'

MRS. WILLIAM ADAMS. Subscribed and sworn to before me WILLIAM A. PHILLIPS, Notary Public.

#### BROKEN DOWN.

#### How a St. Paul Woman Suffered from Rheumatism.

Any one who has suffered from either rheuma tism or indigestion can appreciate the condition of a frail woman whose body was racked by the agonies caused by a complication of these diseases. Such was the experience of Mrs. J. T. Sloggy of 107 East Jassamine street, St. Paul, Minn. Happily she found relief by taking the advice of a triend, and now, moved by gratitude for her delivery, she tells others how she was cured. To a reporter she

"During the winter of 1898 I suffered very much with rheumatism, being confined to my bed some of the time, was under a physician's care and was unable to do any work. I was also troubled with indigestion. When spring came I was thin and ervous, had a poor appetitie, and was broken down in health generally. That summer I made a visit to Wisconsin, and while there met an old friend, Mrs. Ira Wilbur of Big Springs. She said she had been a great sufferer from indigestion, and had been completely cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I knew her word could be relied on, so I got a box of the pills and commenced taking them. I felt benefited in a few days, but ontinued to take them for about five months. "That winter I had no return of the rheumatism

the end of which time a half dozen small potatoes, quartered, are added to the savory stew. When the potatoes have cooked twenty minutes, or until tender, the broth off the bones and vegetables is strained off, pressing the leaves hard to extract all the flavor and pulp. This broth is then thickened with flour, and if an extra occasion demands the best the home affords, a little butter is added. After cooking the thickened broth for five or ten minutes, stirring all the time to insure its proper blending, it is poured into the kettle containing the meat, onion and potato. If more seasoning is required it is added, the tasty stew is allowed to simmer just a moment or two longer, and then served at once. my appetite improved and I gained in flesh and strength. My cure was permanent, and I have not taken any of the pills since.

"I have told others how the pills helped me, and I sincerely hope that others suffering in the same way may be induced to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People."

MRS. J. T. SLOGGY. subscribed and sworn to before me this 26th day of December, 1900. G. E. SAMPSON, Notary Public.

keeping a person in excellent condition. As an anti-malarial, this delicious fruit, imported originally from the celestial kingdom, has no equal. It is of remarkable value in a medicinal sense, whether eaten in its natural state or prepared in a salad. It is also useful in some fevers, but in these cases should only be taken under a physician's advice. Fortunately for its dietetic supremacy, it is as fashionable as whole-some. The menu of an elaborate luncheon frequently starts with a grape fruit cut in the shape of a basket, half of the pulp removed and the skin cut to form a handle. The seeds and membrane are all carefully removed and powdered sugar sprinkled over the pulp. One or two candied cherries laid on top contribute a pretty touch of color. on top contribute a pretty touch of color. Oyster cocktails served in grape fruit still continue deservedly popular as the first course of dinner or luncheon. As a salad, it is served with either French dressing or mayonnaise, alone or mixed with other fruits or lettuce.

A Chicago epicurean, who begins his breakfast with grape fruit as long as it may be found in market, says that he always has his shaddock cut in two in the evening. the seeds removed and the cavities filled with sugar. The hemispheres are then al-lowed to remain untouched during the night, during which time a chemical estite tiles. during which time a chemical action takes place which makes nectar of the juices by he next morning.

As a complexion beautifier grape fruit is said to be unequaled.

Chief among the household pests which confront our officers' wives in the Philippines are the red ants, which literally swarm about the places where food is kept. The only remedy is found by placing the legs of all tables or cupboards in tin cans of water. Long, slender lizards with big eyes frisk around the safes and cupboard floors, but are not troublesome. There are few flies and not an overabundance of mosquitoes, although the latter are flerce enough to make up for small are flerce enough to make up for small

The latest remedy for asthma is found in smoking dried fig leaves. An Arizona asthmatic who had suffered for years from that troublesome malady accidentally rolled up a dried fig leaf with the tobacco for his pipe. To his astonishment, the smoke relieved his breathing greatly. Since then he has assiduously smoked fig leaves, to the great relief of his affliction, and now passes on the tale of healing for the benefit of other sufferers fit of other sufferers.

A new and appetizing sandwich for the school girl's lunch basket or the 5 o'clock tea is made by chopping dates or figs very fine, moistening with hot water and lemon juice and spreading on thin slices of bread. A sprinkling of finely chopped nuts

The freshness of eggs may be determined by placing them in water. A stale egg floats, but a new-laid one sinks to the botturn of the pain and my general health seemed

#### Table Etiquette.

Whether a dinner is ceremonious or in formal, certain customs remain the same. We will suppose that a lady is taking her seat at a dinner party, says a writer. She immediately removes her gloves, places them in her lap, unfolds the napkin, takes the roll or bread from within it and places it at the left hand on the table and lays the napkin across her lap. At each place there may be on the right two large knives, a small silver fish knife and a table spoon, and on the left three or four silver forks, one of them a fish fork and one an

The oysters are served on the shell and be eaten whole-not cut in halves. Soup is taken with a tablespoon and from the side of the spoon; one must never tilt one's soup plate to secure the last spooning all forms of weakness arising from a watery ful and must never be served twice to soup. For the fish course the silver fish fork and knife are used. Butter is not served at dinner. It is not good form to eat bread between the courses as if one condition of the blood or shattered nerves, two fruitful causes of almost every ill to which flesh ating the body and regulating the functions of the were hungry.

breads, may require the knife and fork; for others, such as patties, timbales or croquettes, a fork only is used. Meat is plying its life-giving properties, and rejuvenating cut as required, a small piece at a time. When eating vegetables the knife is laid on the plate, the blade resting near the center. The knife must not be placed male or female. Dr. Willfams' Pink Pills for Pale | then taken up in the right hand, the han-People are sold by all dealers, or will be sent postdle of the fork resting easily on the hand between the first finger and the thumb. Small birds, such as quail and squab, are served whole, one for each person, and one cuts the meat from the breast and eats each piece at the time of cutting.

#### The Princesse Gown. From Harper's Ba ar.

Princesse gowns are the rage in Paris, but so modified and softened that their stiff, harsh outlines are quite lost sight of. In mousseline de soie and chiffon made over a close-fitting lining it is possible to modify this extreme fashion becomingly, simply because the upper part of the waist can be draped without in any way interferwife who has a mind to cling to tradition ing with the unbroken line of the skirt. in the celebration of either or both of these But all these gowns require a pleated or gathered flounce around the foot, so as to make them more becoming, and the flounce For centuries the rigor of the spring fast of artificial flowers or with lace insertion. Any princesse gown of heavy material is apt to be too harsh unless the flare can be fied in all countries by the relaxation peraccomplished by slashing the seams at the mitted to Sundays, particularly that of foot of the skirt to show a pleated flounce mid-Lent. For years without number this on the underskirt, and the flounce should be of chiffon, lace or net. Where the has been a day of rejoicing, its more local designations as Mothering Sunday and slashing is seen there should be a line of Simnel Sunday indicating the good cheer embroidery or braiding, so as to hide the ugly hard line again. The empire style of that was provided for children and guests gown is made, so far as regards the lining, at the patriarchial table. When to this in the same fashion as the princesse, but culinary affluence is added the devotion with the empire the overdress hangs loose our Ceitic friends would pay to the patron saint of their tight little island, great things may be expected in a gastronomic from the shoulders, whereas the princesse fits much closer to the figure. The prinvelvet gowns and those made satin-finished cloth are the smartest of all, and the wide collars of embroidery or cut-

work are very becoming against the face. Things You Should Know. When steam or water has turned the varnish of any piece of furniture white rub the spots with spirits of camphor. To clean varnish cold tea is very good. Varnished paint may be successfully washed pea; bread sticks or sandwiches tied with green bebe ribbon, bonbons and relishes, creams and ices, vegetables and salads, offer the widest latitude for individual choice, and yet conform to the chosen color scheme. For garnishes there may be offices cycled celery, celery tins, capers. with the tea slightly warm. In washing painted woodwork do not use much soap. Use warm water and a flannel cloth and just as little soap as will remove the specks and dust; more is likely to streak or remove the paint. Olive oil applied with a flannel cloth is a sure and safe remedy for

An elaborate green dinner ordered last year by a noted barrister, who still clings proudly to the traditions of "the ould sod," was made up as follows: Green turtle soup, olives, green peas, pickles, Irish stew, with green peas; water cress, sage cheese green tea and creme de menthe. finger marks on polished furniture. Recently a very economical and attractive custom is being revived among the dainty housewives in the use of the oread board on the table. These boards are made attractive by the ladies with poker decora-tions of wheat heads, oat spranys and rye tops. These decorations are only put upon the beveled edge, the top being left clear and white for use. It requires some practice to cut the bread neatly, thus offering a new accomplishment to the lady presiding

genuine Irish stew still sets the mouth a-watering, but whose ideas of how it was concocted are of the vaguest, the following explicit directions as to how it is made among the Irish of the northern country may prove a culinary object less. The Utility Skirt. An odd black skirt is something that every woman wants, and there is an unlimited display of materials from which to choose-serge, henrietta, poplin, granite. peasant secures what scraps of beef, pork or mutton-meat and bones-he can get for a few cents. The bones and meat are soleil-a satiny fabric-endora, cheviot, camel's hair, mohair and crepon, which still sells, though it is no longer fashionfor a few cents. The bones and meat are then separated, put in different kettles and covered with cold water. If there is much fat, it is removed. After the contents of the two kettles have simmered gently for an hour salt is added. The good housewife now gathers her vegetables together able. If a silk skirt is needed, the choice runs from peau de sole and taffeta to satin, also a fine gros grain.

Taffeta under a dollar is not worth making up into a skirt. A soft-finished taffeta for a dollar, if guaranteed by the seller, for a dollar, it guaranteed by the seller, may be relied on to wear well.

Odd black skirts are being made with either five, seven or nine gores, the number of them depending upon the fabric and upon the figure. Made with an inverted upon the figure are still both fashionable

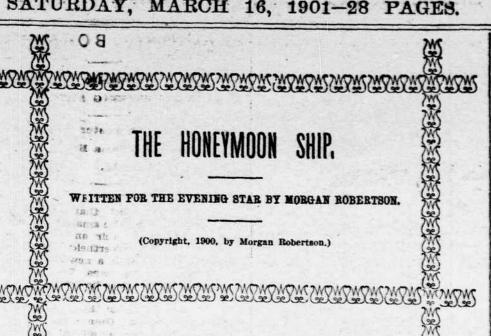
ox plait they are still both fashionable popular. The new skirts are made with a drop skirt lining and trimmed on the outside with either ten-inch circular flounces or circular ruffles headed by shaped bands stitched several times.

#### If Love Has Share.

Margaret Crawford Jackson in the Independ It matters not how keen the cold,
That storm and ice maite to chill,
If in a heart love keeps his hold
And makes it summer at his will;
Whil. a i barren life he still
Springs beautiful and unaware;
No winter of despair may kill,
If lo. has share.

Billy-be-dam, bowing and scraping to the crowd ashore.

Now, I said I wasn't a specially moral man, as men go; but I was too moral to countenance that crowd of brides at the capstan. Three or four old girls, who looked like ex barmaids, might have been lawfully married to the men beside them, but the rest were cruisers from Waterloo It mat'c s not if on the brow
A frosty finger time shall lay,
If in the heart love's faithful vow
Renewed is from day to day;
If love the artist, mold the clay,
He graves perpetual youth, and care
Deprives & power, annuls his sway,
It love has share.



A trick at the wheel on the great lake road and the dance halls of Paradise steamers lasts six hours, that is, the whole | street watch; hence you steer the same trick each day and night, under the same watch officer. You are allowed to smoke at the wheel, and also (this is truth) allowed a stool to sit upon when your legs are tired. Yet the time passes slowly in the pilot house, and it is fair to presume that it basses as slowly out on the bridge, where the officer in charge is supposed to pace up and down, intent only upon his duty. But on fine nights duty is easy of performance. There may be a word through the pilot house window from the officer, tentatively jocular answer, a joke or goodhumored comment in return, and democratic relations pro tem. are established Thus it was that old Dutch Pete (officially Mr. Becker, chief mate of the Sunderland) first borrowing my chewing tobacco, began talking with me as we steamed up Lake Erie, and reeled off the yarn which follows. He was an old, wise man, who had seen all lands and all men, and he was a sea-man and an officer whom I esteemed and respected, while I was a "wheelman" whose steering he tolerated. We had so assured each other. Yet there was one subject on which we could not agree—the place and value of womenkind. While not being a woman hater, the old man was certainly unjust to the sex in some of his allega-tions, and I was young, with a warm recollection of a brown-eyed, dimpled, pink-cheeked young woman, with fluffy hair and a sweet smile, whom I-but never mind

"Joost think of the poor fellers," remarked Pete, as he handed in my plug, "married men, who can't chew, nor smoke, nor drink, nor have any fun, just 'cause a wooman says they moosn't. Why, terbaccy is one of life's blessings, and if weemen folks only knew it they'd use it same as men, but they haven't sense enoof."
"Yes, sir," I answered, "but it's a dirty habit after all. It's all right for men, but

not for women."

"What?" he said in scornful surprise.
"Why? Are weemen any better than men? Are they any more p'ticular about what they do? Does a wooman wash her face any more than a man? Hey? She don't. She puts vaseline on it or glycerine or that cold cream stuff, and then she swabs it off with a towel and calls it a job. She don't chew terbaccy. No, t makes bad breath, she says, but she eats candy and cake and sweet things till her teeth are bad and her stomach's out of plumb and her mouth smells like a slaver's main hatch, and if you offer her a chew of good navy plug to freshen it oop she's insoolted. Yah—weemen folks me —." The old man stamped down the bridge, peered ahead and astern, sang out something to the lookout and returned to the minder. and returned to the window.

"Does a woman know anything, anyhow, he continued. "She thinks she knows it all, and banks on it, and when things don't go right she blames some man who didn't do what she told him. And she's always ready to tell him what to do and how to do it and when to do it—joost as if she knew. Did you ever notice a leetle girl, joost old headache, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions, and all forms of weakness either in maie or female. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pal. and that was not right? She don't know anything about it any more than the lectic boy. It's an instinct-joost the same as makes a leetle kitten growl and spit over a bone. Now, nobody wants that bone but the kitten, but it takes her back to the willerness-she thinks the whole wide world is conspiring to rob her of it, and she thinks she is scaring other animals away. Same way with the leetle girl. She gets it from the time-way back-when weemen were bosses and men sawed wood-I mean they said nothing. And so she begins preaching when she learns to speak, and she never stops-no, never. She never stops. Young man, don't you get married. When a man gets married he not only binds himself to support another person, but to consult that person about everything-as to what he does, what he wears, where he goes, whom he knows and what money he spends. Yah

men are — fools to get married."

I thought of brown-eyes-and-dimples, and smiled—pityingly. He saw the smile in the light from the binnacle and I hastened to "Must have had a hard time, sir, in you

"My married life? Oh, no. I've had most kinds of hard luck, but not that. Still, I came near it-'bout your age, too, or

I was interested and expressed my in-terest. He visited both ends of the bridge, tooked at the compass amidships to see that I was on my course, and leaned his elbov

"About your age. I went to sea with a full crew of married men and their wives along with them. That cured me. I had a girl at the time—daughter of a Liverpool grocer—good girl, too, as girls go—and she was to wait joost one voyage till I had saved enough to stock a leetle home for her. I had a master's certificate, but had never commanded a ship; all I hoped for was a chief mate's berth, and I was goin to save my money and marry that girl and be a happy man. I did not know. But I learned that the ship Hyderabad, loading for Singapore, wanted a skinner, and I grocer-good girl, too, as girls go-and she fearned that the ship hyderabad, loading for Singapore, wanted a skipper, and I struck for the job. Then I knew why she wanted a skipper—wanted him bad and couldn't get him. Liverpool was full of skippers lookin' for ships to sail, and I wan the only man who was william to the was the only man who was willing to try that ship. That's because I was young and goin' to be married.

You see, her owner was a young man, too, and religious; and he read his Bible steady; and that Bible told him that it was not good for man to be alone, and he was not good from the figured that it meant that he ought to have a woman 'long with him; so what does he do but put a new forrard house in the first of his ships that come home, and sink it down to the 'tween-deck. That made two stories, with a winding stairway. Down below was a dining room with a table and chairs, and a pantry, and a laundry room where the weemen could wash clothes and where the weemen could wash clothed dishes. He knew something about weemen folks, or he wouldn't have thought of the laundry. Above was the fo castle proper-just two strings o' two-bunk rooms with a door and a window to each. Oh, that was a fine fo'castle. Then that man gave out that only married sailors could sign in his ships, and their wives must go to sea with them. I thought that was all right for me, them. I thought that was all right for me, too, and after I'd got the berth, I wanted to splice my girl and take her along; but her old dad wouldn't hear of it. He said to wait until the floating asylum got back, and if I was still alive and not crazy I could have her. So, my girl stayed home. Now, I wasn't so far gone that I didn't have sense to ship two Yankee matcs—buckos of the worst kind. Know what a Yankee bucko is? No? Sign out o' New York this fall and you'll know. He's a cross between a prize fighter and a locomotive. I got those two mates aboard in the dock 'fore the crew came. One was Black Dunkherst o' Cape Cod. I shipped him tive. I got those two mates aboard in the dock 'fore the crew came. One was Black Dunkherst o' Cape Cod. I shipped him chief mate. T'other was "Mister" Johnson o' Boston. Mister was his first name, he said, and he never had any other. Both had bad records and reputations, and neither had a conscience, as far as I could see. But they were the men I needed in that ship, and I didn't care. They both said they had wives ashore, and wanted to bring 'em along; but I knew better, and wouldn't have it. Wasn't a specially moral man myself, but I didn't want to stand alone, the only bachelor in the ship. Must have been 3,000 people on the quay to see us haul cut into the stream. All Liverpool was talkin' about the honeymoon ship, and while I tallied off the crew—sixteen couples—at the capstan, that lunatic of an owner stood on the poop, proud as Billy-be-dam, bowing and scraping to the

I hadn't picked the crew-the crimps did

I badn't picked the crew—the crimps did that for the owner. And, on the whole, they'd given us a pretty good crowd o' men; but the weemen—Oh, Lord. After all, I was glad my girl wasn't along.

Well, we cast off and began warping down throgh the docks with the big hydraulic capstans they have there, and as the two mates were competent. I went below with the owner to settle up affairs, and the crowd ashore followed along the see wall.

Down below, I knew by the sound that we had got to a broken-down capstan, and would have to use our own amidships.

I had never seen any one married, but I ranged 'em along the deck after the mates had picked the watches, and had each man take hold of his woman's hand, so there'd be no mistake; then I read 'em the ship's articles, then I swore 'em on the Bible, then I read off the men's names—the whole sixteen—and said, "Do you take this woman for your wife?" and they answered, "Yes, sir," one after the other. Then I said, "Do you weemen—I don't know your names—take the man who has hold of your hand for your husband?" and they all answered, "Yes," so I called 'em man and wife and sent the watch below I have since learned that the marriage was legal. But all I wanted at the time was to make 'em think so.

I had a notion that with all hands married and one man licked at the start things might go along smooth for awhile, but in

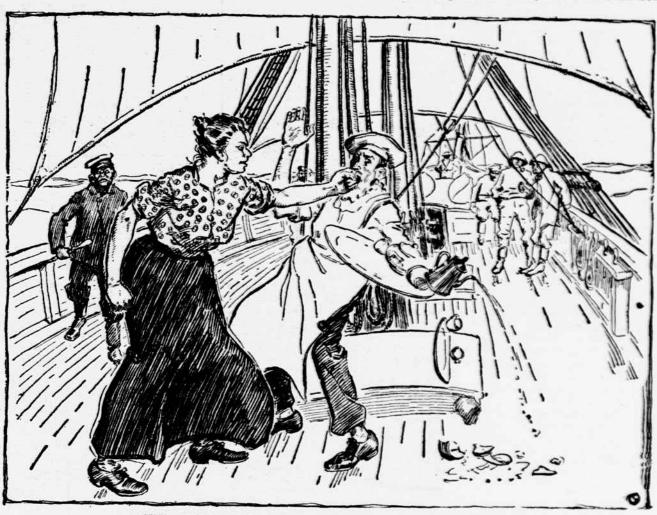
might go along smooth for awhile, but in the morning a woman—a good-looking young woman, she was—came aft and wanted a divorce—said she wouldn't bide with a man that went to bed with a pipe in his mouth; said that as far as she could judge the only difference 'tween a sailor and a hog was that one made up his bed with his nose and t'other with his feet I reasoned with her—told her that sailors made up their beds after they turned in and smoked themselves to sleep. but she wouldn't believe me. I sent for her man, a husky young fellow named Jim —something—and Jim came grinnin'. He said a divorce would please him very much, as he was goin' through the world for the last time, and though he expected hell, he wanted it after death I jawed 'em both a little, and sent 'em forrard. But next watch Jim came on deck with his eyes nearly scratched out, and his wife's were closed tight and black as your hat, and she seemed proud of 'em—so proud that I hoped she'd stick to the man that gave 'em, and so she might, for that's their nature, young man, but the rest got to

didn't know but what she wanted some the clive oil he had in his basket, so I

"J-d-d-don't ye m-m-m-mi-mi-mike gyme o' me, ye f-f-f-four-legged old b-b-b-b-bumble bee," she said, squarin' up to him. "Hi'm a lydy, Hi ham."

"J-j-j-just tell me wh-wh-wha-what you want," said the old man, backing off, but she followed and smashed him on the nose, and the cabin support want into the scup-

she followed and smashed him on the nose, and the cabin supper went into the scuppers. You see, the woman stuttered, too, when she got worked up, and she thought the steward knew it and was mockin her. Well, along came Mr. Dunkherst from forrard, joost as the big wooman's husband came from the wheel, and the mate got between the wooman and the steward; but, she was encouraged by the sight of her man, and she soaked the mate 'tween the eyes. Then he knocked her down, and she lay kickin' on the deck, squallin' bloody murder, and her husband went for the mate. Then all hands came out o' the forecastle, and the second mate and I ran forecastle, and the second mate and I ran forrard, and pretty soon there was a gen-eral, all-round, catch-as-catch-can cotllion on that deck. Every one was in it but the man at the wheel, and while the men, to the last one, went for the mates, the weemen sailed into me The mates got be layin' pins, but they were free for all, and the men got 'em too. Now fifteen able seamen can take the tar out of any two buckoes alive, and sixteen weemen can take the good intentions out of any skipper, though I don't know to this day what they and against me. I thought I was fighting for my life, and when I got clear o' them and aft to the cabin I was scratched and bitten and bleeding, and had hardly a rag o' clouses left on me. I saw the two mates layin' quiet on the deck, and the men standin' over 'em waitin' for one to move, so I went below and got my pistol. The weemen saw me come out with it, and charged aft; but I covered



SHE FOLLOWED AND SMASHED HIM ON THE NOSE.

We were warping stern first, and I heard Mr. Johnson sing out to some one ashore to make fast the stern line, and to the men forrard to heave away the capstan lively; then I heard the biggest hullabaloo Mr. Johnson sing out to some one ashore to make fast the stern line, and to the men forrard to heave away the capstan lively; then I heard the biggest hullabaloo I ever heard-a wooman screamin' and 3,000 people ashore yellin', and that second mate o' mine shouting as loud as he could

to "heave away, my bullies, and clear this wooman." We ran on deck. was a Nova Scotia built ship, with a low poop and a cabin trunk with alleys. The ocop rafl was about as high as your middle, and there was a chock for the stern ine on the taffrail and a pair of small timber-heads—like our lake schooners have
on the poop rail just at the forrard corner of the house. You see, the stern line would not lead from the chock on the taffrail to the capstan amidships without chaf-ing the house, so Mr. Johnson had thrown the bight over the timber-heads on the slantingly through the alley from the inboard corner aft to the outboard corner

Now, there was a woman standing in that alley swappin' billingsgate with some one ashore, and as Mr. Johnson sang out to "heave away," he kicked the line close to her heels, and up it came, taut, to a level with the rail, and it lifted that wooman's clothes with it, and squeezed her Then as the men hove it in it began to saw, and saw, and saw, till it's a wonder that wooman wasn't cut in two. hawser ground past her and dragged her tighter into the angle; and all the time, Mr. Dunkherst on the forecastle deck was lookin' every way but aft. pretendin' not to see, and Mr. Johnson was singin' out to "heave away, and clear this wooman." He was grinnin' like a Cheshire cat when I got on deck and made 'em surge the line.
Then she got clear of it, still yellin', and
ran down the cabin stairs. She was a
shockin' spectacle. That line had carried
away all 'midship fastenings, and everything came down by the statement of the statement. thing came down by the run when the pressure was off. I sent some weemen down with her duds and they fixed her up. That was the first trouble, but in two minutes Mr. Johnson had to lick the woo-man's man, who had been forrard with the mate and had joost got aft. Now, an Eng-lish able seaman is handy with his fists, but a Yankee second mate is a bad propo-sition, and mighty handy with a belayin' pin, so, about the time the wooman got rigged out her man was ready for the hospital, and I sent 'em both to their state-room to recuperate. Then I thought I'd better not reprimand Mr. Johnson. At the dock head I got rid of the owner, then we took a tug and towed to sea and were well outside the three-imle line before watches were set for the night. Now, you know that under English law a ship captain is a magistrate on the high seas, with

able to see.
So, I had to separate this couple. I

called all hands for witnesses, put 'em through some mummery, swore 'em clear o' one another, and pronounced them two. Now, this is what had happened: She Then I entered the job in the log, and as the wooman was a grass widow now with no husband to protect her. I gave her a stateroom aft, with the run o' the forrard cabin and poop. Jim was much obliged to me, and would go 'round the deck smiling he was so happy; and he and the young wooman would pass without speakin'. But after a few days I noticed her watchin' him more than I thought he deserved, and concluded she was coming 'round. Jim paid no attention, and that seemed to worry her. She sneaked aft next time he took the wheel, and sat down behind him on the grating, and I moved 'round where

I could see them and not be seen myself 'Fine day," she said; but Jim didn't hear "How fast be we goin' now, Jim?" she sald next, and Jim looked aloft and said

nothing.
"Jim!" she said again; and still Jim didn't

Then she got a pin out of her dress and reached softly toward Jim and jabbed him in the leg. He let a horrible yell out o' him that woke the watch below-for they all turned out. He let go the wheel, and, still yelling, rolled 'round the deck with his hand on the sore spot. "Oh, my good Lord God," he howled. "Oh, I'll die, I'll die!" I ran aft-in fact, all hands were comin and the young wooman, very white in the face and scared, ran forrard t'other side. I was mad clean through, and I lifted Jim on the toe o' my boot and made him take the wheel and shut up; then I caught the young wooman and told ner if she ever talked to the man at the wheel again I'd put her 'fore the mast. So she let Jim alone after that.

But that was only one thing. There was a scrap or a hair-pullin' most every meal time forrard, and I could only pretend not to hear it, and wish that d-n fool owner was along to regulate 'em. But I wouldn't have a row on deck, to break up the watch on duty, and I told my two bucko mates to stop the first signs o trouble, even though they had to use force. Now, that was dangerous license to giv such fellows, for they'd hit a wooman as quick as a man.

ccdger, who stuttered badly, and as he was aft most o' the time, he didn't get well acquainted forrard. One evening, at supper time, a big. scrapping woman met him near the main hatch and said: "I say, cheward, can ye gimme ile?"

tain is a magistrate on the high seas, with Now, she may have wanted coal oil for if possible, t power to perform the marriage ceremony. the lamp down forrard, but the steward it is applied.

put ashore.

Weil, I considered that it was the only thing to do. Even though the mates were not dead, they'd have no more influence or authority over the crew, and there was likely to be worse trouble ahead if I went I made a condition of it. I said that if they'd promise to behave, and keep off the deck, I'd run back and land 'em.
And I did; I put into Cardiff and handed the whole lot over to the police and sent the mates to the hospital. Then I wired to the owner to send another skipper or permission to go on without weemen. did the first, and I went back to Liver-

"And what did they do to the crew, Mr. Becker?" I asked, after a moment's "Let 'em go, weemen and all. The mates

got well. You can lick a bucko, but he's hard to kill." "But that voyage couldn't have made you sour so on womankind, sir. "Partly," he answered, slowly, "yes, it was that voyage."

"But your girl-didn't she show up dif-ferent from that crowd?"

"My girl," he answered, looking away into the night. "My girl had eloped with another man before I got into Cardiff."

I said no more, for I could think of nothing to say; but I knew now what had em-bittered him. He began pacing the bridge and so continued until midnight, while I, deeply sorry for him, and glad that I knew a brown-eyed, dimpled girl so different from those he had met, spent the time thinking of her and wondering what she was doing that evening. I have since learned; she was getting married.

To Relieve Black Costumes.

The woman who wears a good deal of black can alter her costume considerably if she has two or three petticoats of different colorings. One should be a black and white check or spot, and with this she must have some white revers or a white collar stitched and run with black, a white feather or white wings in her millinery, or perhaps a black and silver toque, with white osprey, and, of course, white gloves.

To Prevent Brass Tarnishing. To half a pint of methylated spirit add half an ounce of shellac. Let it stand a few days in a tighly corked bottle and give it a shake occasionally. Then pour off the clear liquid and use it to paint lightly over your brass after cleaning. It evaporates very quickly, so must be kept well corked. If possible, the brass should be warm when



### Women Should Seek Relief.

The great proportion of women who suffer never make a serious effort to benefit themselves. The most of them go on paying no attention to their little menstrual disorders, believing they will eventually wear off. But menstrual troubles don't wear off. They grow worse and worse every day. At the period of menstruation a woman is peculiarly susceptible to cold and other external influences and it is also the most favorable time for the development of hidden disease germs which may be lurking in the system. Any physician knows that disordered menstruation, falling of the womb and leucorrhoea are blighting lives in almost every home. No woman should neglect herself a moment after she sees indications of female disease. Almost instant relief can be secured by the use of

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100 Chicago Street, Fort Wavne, Ind., March 27, 1000. Your Wine of Cardui has done a world of good for me. I have used five bottles of the Wine and one package of Thedford's Black-Draught. And since I have started to use it I will not be without it in the house. It helped my sister in Toledo, who did not menstruate as she ought. She was sixteen years of age and nothing else helped her. I was in a very bad state myself before I used your medicines, but I found relief in three days. And now I feel like a new woman and do all my housework and washing, which I could not do before I took the Wine of Cardui. I would be very glad to write any poor woman and tell her how I suffered before I used Wine of Cardui. Mrs. C. P. BEIGLER.

For advice and literature, address, giving symptoms, "The Ladies' Advisory Department," The Chattanooga Medicine Company, Chattanooga, Tenn.